THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 4.

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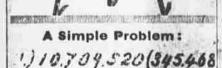
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UNIMPEACHABLE / TESTIMONY !

MAY 7, 1889.—After a thorough examination of the Circulation Books, Press and Mail Room Reports, and Newsdealers Accounts of THE NEW YORK WORLD, also the receipted bills from the various paper companies which supply THE New YORK WORLD, as well as the indorsed checks given in payment therefor, we are convinced, and certify, that there were Printed and Actually Circulated during the month of March, 1889, a total of Teu Million Seven Hundred and Nise Thousand Five Hundred and Twenty (10,709,520) Complete Copies of "The Warld."

W. A. CAMP. C. D. BALDWIN.
President of the American Loan and Trust On. THOS. L. JAMES. President of the Lincoln National Bank



The average number of WORLDS Printed daily during the Month of March last was 345,468.

Average daily Circulation during the secon-

343,551.

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.

Again recurs Independence Day. A prosperous people celebrate the birthday of the Republic. Upon this day American citizens give themselves up to all manner of festivities in commemoration of the adoption of that immortal document which proclaimed all men free and equal. We do well to glorify in speech, in pageant and in song the grandeur of our institutions and the magnificence of our achievements as a nation. But the day should not be wholly passed in

heedless recreation, nor given over entirely

protested, when on trial, that he did not pull the Governor's nose. If not, then what right has he to a medal in honor of an act he never performed?

There may be cause for severe censure upon Gov. Beaver's management of affairs at Johnstown, but there is no excuse for men making consummate fools of themselves in consequence thereof. Certain it is that the people of the country will have much more confidence in a Governor who makes mistakes while actuated by pure motives and confronted with grave and perplexing responsibilities than in a body of stapid dolts who forget the first principles of deceney and ahow themselves capable of such vengen.

As to Major Armes, if he accepts the medal he ought to be incontinently bounced from

he ought to be incontinently bounced from the army.

A WISE DELIVERANCE.

For exhibitions of bewildering profundity commend us to the average Coroner's jury. The verdicts are frequently fearfully and wonderfully constructed.

To those who have eagerly watched the progress of the Coroner's inquest in this mysterious case, and had their curiosity p qued to know how the unformate girl. asphyxia. met her death, it will be a great satisfaction to learn that the wise men of the jury have solemnly decided that she died for want of breath, or words to that effect. It is strange that no one ever tho ught of that before.

breath one words to that effect. It is strange that no one ever tho ught of that before.

breath of the sum named above, it but an exaggerated sample of those now worn by women of wealth and fashion. p qued to know how the unfortunate girl.

Core NONE KNEW HER. SUGAR DESPOTS.

Trout Pond Unidentified.

She Appears to Have Suffered Trust Stock at 1231/2 and Sugar Great Hardships.

Shabbily Dressed, but with a Few Dollars in Her Purse.

The Brooklyn Morgue had but one occupant this morning. That was the body of an old, tired-looking woman which was found

in the trout pend in Prospect Park, Brook-The police think it is a case of su'cide.

The woman belonged to the class commonly called ?" shabby genteel," She was about fifty-five years old, and wore a black jersey, black skirt, black stockings and button shoes. She had \$3 in money in a worn old purse found in the pocket of her dress, but there were no letters or papers of any kind which might afford a clus to her identi-

The water she chose to die in is situated near the Ninth street entrance to the park in a locality little frequented by visitors. The scenery about there is very wild and picture

A park policeman saw the body floating unward near the shore and managed to

The woman had not been many minutes in the water evidently, as a red silk handker-chief in her pocket was hardly wet. Her features were pale and pinched but re-fined looking, and in youth she must have been handsome.

been handsome.

Several of her front teeth were missing, but those that were left were sound, white and even, with the exception of one, which protruded somewhat under the upper lip.

A scanty lot of soft brown hair straggled about her best dead.

ther hands and feet were small and white, but very thin. She was a woman who seemed to have suffered a great deal of hardship

When seen at the Morgue by THE EVENING World reporter, this morning she was lying in a tin bathtub, covered by ice, and a white rag was placed over the worn features. When the cloth was removed and the ic shoved aside, her eyes were found to be wide open, and she looked as natural as life. Nobody but the reporter called to see the body this morning, and the Morgue-keeper

pave it as his opinion that "the poor old thing had no friends."

A cheap parasol, which was found clutched in her hand when she was taken from the water, was made in New York and the Brooklyn police mean to try and establish her identity, starting with this slight cine.

MUNDANE MATTERS.

O'Donovan Rossa is proving again that ther-oughly established legal sclage that the man

In the absence of Executioner Clarkson Post master-General Wanamaker is taking a hand at closing out a large lot of Democratic postmasters. In mercantile parlance, this clearing out is rendered necessary to make room for new

A Pennsylvanian named Agnew has immortalixed himself by declining a Federal office tendered him. He would make a hit as a freak in a

It now leaks out that Dr. Cronin was an amavindicated.

Marshall Wilder at the Tomb of Napoleon

Fran Marshall P. Wilder's book, "The People Fee Souted With," Committed Company, Limited, New York. The first place I wanted to see was the omb of Napoleou. I had never been a soldier; but he had been a very small man, of joy tempered with reason, felicitation coupled with sober reflection, and enthysiasm permeated with genuine pairiotism.

If each citizen, as he goes forth to-day for a season of jubilation, would ask himself:

"Am I an element of strength to my country by my course of living? Do I faithfully perform the duties of citizenship? Are there any dangers menacing the country for which performs the dangers menacing the country for which and the meant that I could either go on top or slay inside. How words expended to back the Western entry, Badge. On the morning of the day on which the race was run he was standing busily over his ledger in his office when the telephone rang. He stepped in the box,

"Hello," said he, "who is that?"

"Is that Mr. So and So?" asked a voice at the other end of the line.

Yes, it was he,

"Ploy Raceland," said the voice laconi. before. After mature deliberation I made up perform the duties of citizenship? Are there any dangers menacing the country for which I am partially responsible?" the day's observance would be prolific of much good and fulfil its expected mission.

Men and brethren, be joyful but thought ful!

A VICTIM OF FOOLS.

It is reported that Major George Arms, of Washington, has received the medal forwarded to him by some men in Pittsburg in honor of his alleged pulling of Gov. Bravru's mose, and that he is pleased with it. How Arms can received it without convicting himself of knavery it is difficult to imagine. He protested, when on trial, that he did not pull the Governor's nose. If not, then what right has he to a medal in honor of an act he never performed?

There may be cause for severe censure upon Gov. Bravren's making consummate fools of themselves in the foother land that citled him has not citized and the citled him him and the midal of the land foor the consummate fools of themselves in making consummate fools of themselves in making consummate fools of themselves in making consummate fools of themselves in citizen and consummate fools of themselves in making consummate fools of themselves in consummate fools of themselves in the foother passen. The foother in the foother that foother has been founded and excland that citized in the mattern of the other passen. The foother has been founded to the other passen. The passen gets, finally, one man, had been toted was any substituted the care to push him of the telephone called him to it. You of the telephone called him to it. You's Play Raceland. Who is that? Who is that? Substitute the care to push him of the same and diship that the care to push him of the telephone called him to

A Pettleont Worth \$3,000.

There are two events, apart from the Exposition, about which all Paris is gossiping. Even the thousands or visitors know of and are interested in one of these, which promises to be more than a name days' wonder. This wenderfully constructed.

A Staten Island aggregation of wisdom has, after weeks of investigation, delivered itself of the cause of the death of poor Mary Tobin.

It is a mystery no longer. She died from asphyxia.

The Woman Found in Prospect Park The Poor Man Helpless in the Grasp of the Giant Trust.

Taxed 40 Per Cent.

A Cry for the Protection of the Law Against the Ruthless Combination.

The workings of the iniquitous Sugar Trust ress themselves daily with greater force upon the minds of the people, especially upon those who earn a living for themselves and their families by hard work.

The forcing up of the price of refined sugar 10 per cent. during the brief life of the great Trust, as shown in recent issues of THE EVENING WORLD, is astounding, and it is a matter of great wonder that such an illicit erporation should be allowed to exist.

That men who are already as rich as those at the head of the Sugar Trust should be permitted by the authorities to increase their gains by forming a conspiracy with the object of levying toll upon every man, woman and child in the country, is looked upon as a weak pot in the administration of our laws,

The greed of the speculators is aptly illus-

rated in the rapidity with which the quotations on Trust certificates have advanced heir upward spurt, and the way in which speculators rush after them shows that the

normous profits are very alluring to greedy On the floor of the Exchange the heaviest trading is done in Trust certificates. The favorite Trust is the Sugar Trust, although certificates in the Lead, Oil and Whiskey Trusts come in for a good share of specula-

Indeed, the market in railway stocks is al-Indeed, the market in railway stocks is almost at a standstill, but the market in trust certificates is strong and active.

At the opening of the market yesterday morning the quotation for shares in the Sugar Trust was 120%, or two points above the closing price of Saturday.

There was a wild rush after this favorite stock, and the quotation advanced still further, to 123%.

ther, to 12314.

Then there was an unloading, and the price dropped to 12019, but under renewed buying it rose again, and at the closing was

But while this gambling is going on in Sugar certificates, their value jumping up and down, the price of sugar, the article they represent remains at the top notch.

The poor man, who has to work long hours for small pay, cares very little about the fluctuations of the stock market, but the prices which he is compelled to pay by reason

of this speculation do affect him, and a cry is made that the laws should be enforced and his lood made a little lighter. "Why don't the Attorney-General begin ction against one or more of these corpor-tions that help form the Trust?" said a large onsumer of sugar, this morning,
"There are laws to cover this matter, and the Judges will see that they are enforced if the initiative is only taken. Just look at the way they broke up the North River Refinery

The law declared that its manager had been guilty of an illegal act in joining the Trust, had violated the conditions on which its charter was granted, and finally ordered it to close its business.

"I believe that if the proper authorities took hold of this matter the Trust people would be scared into calling a halt."

HE BET ON RACELAND.

Ghostly Voice That Gave a Louisville Man Tips on the Suburban.

(From the Louisville Post.) how a certain young Main street clerk won a snug pile on the Suburban, the great Eastern so I had some sympathy with him. I went race run off a few days ago at Sheepshead to merrymaking. It should be an occasion to the American Exchange, hoping to be The young man had fully determined to back

Yes, it was he.

'Play Baceland," said the voice laconically, sinking into a mysterious emphatic

of any of his friends,
No, it certainly was not. Was it a woman's
or a man's voice? The Lord knows; he
didn't.

The hour approached when the Suburban was to be run. The clerk took a roll of greenbacks from the safe. All of that he was going to place on Badge, netwithstanding the voice. As started out the office door,

ring, ring, went the telephone. He stepped

to it. Play Raceland," was the mysterious

DOMINICK MURRAY'S STORY the ladies fled for safety to their eating. And GAM TIN LOK, NIGHTHAWK.

THE VETERAN ACTOR'S VERSION OF WHY CLARK RUSSELL LEFT THE SEA.

The Old-Time Stage Favorite Happened to one. Helium, it was plain not one of the capitalins of Nautical Novellst Had His Little Reversing for abbatrous, which with the Capitalin Quite Another Rename of the Possible of the Capitalin Quite Another Rename of the Stage of the Capitalin Quite Another Rename of the Possible of the Capitalin Quite Another Rename of the Possible of the Capitalin Quite Another Rename of the Possible of the Capitalin Quite Another Rename of the Possible of the Capitalin Quite Another Rename of the Capitalin and the Capitalin and Capital na He Recolletta It.

Having served my full time, as the old convicts used to say—or to speak by the card, having his terminated a seven years' professional solourn in the Australias—I took passage for solourn in the Australias—I took passage for England abourd the A1 took built frinate ship Duncan Dunbar, as magnificent aversal as ever breasted the billows or wenthered a storm. Shows owned by Duncan Dunbar & Sons, of London, and commanded by Capt. Neathy, a True sider, and as fine a sailor as ever hatled a rop; or paced a deck. He was in the very fulles achse of the work self-made, every finde, of him. He had worked his way up from lobidity boy abourd a Durham collect to the command of oy aboard a Durham comer to the command of a China trader. He made names carrying opium cargoes and had been in the employ of is then owners for over thirty years, winning wealth for them and for himself. Those thirty cars had been passed almost exclusively on the years and been passed almost excusively on the conversation, or rathe ocean, for during the whole of that time he had never spent a Winter in England or a Summer series may be would the best at the Autimotics. at the Antipoles.

Originally a North Country cobbler's apprentice, he had abandoned awl. last and lapstone to that at first looked like turn sailor. He taught himself navigation, rose that at first and looking a turn sailor. He taught himself mavigation, rose to eminence as a master mariner and, though sugh and bluft and "old sait" like in mien and manners, was at heart a truly God-fearing. man and worthy gentleman. Such, at least, were my impressions of him, acquired during a voyage of one hundred and twenty days. The voyage of one hundred and twenty days. The Saunders was about to raise his sea-glass when week we sailed from Sydney Harbor Joseph Jefferson had just begun to delight the old hards and had hove along-ide, suffing the air, and the descendants of long lines of received. and the descendants of long lines of penal progenitors with his initial Antipodean representaons of Rip Van Winkle, and the first Ail England Eleven that ever visited the colonies were playing their opening games of cricket. The month was March, the year 1862,

Beyond the ordinary routine of ship life on a ng voyage-which means much reading; some card playing with, weather permitting, a daily game of quoits—the principal amusements were eating and drinking, chiefly the latter. All hands devoted themselves much more religions lower iously to these than they did to praying, unless take. it was sure that the liquor wouldn't give out it was sure that the liquor wouldn't give out before the ship got home. As a natural consequence, before we had been two weeks out the liquer, until finally, as wellow and solenn majesty, it was rapidly to the consequence. majority of the passengers were nearly half seas over," while the middies rarely failed in their efforts to get introduced by the chance. But, to say, whenever they got the chance. But, fortunately for themselves, their chances were few and far between, as their dining at the saloon table was restricted to alternate Sundays, turn and turn about, according to their respective watches. But when the turn did come round they contrived to make the most of it and amply made up for their two weeks spell of involuntary abstinence by getting full.

That they did solwas not very surprising either, for the contrast twixt the lean larder of the sings of solunn majesty, it gesting the lies of flow getting the lies of lies to getting the lies of pasting the lies of lies to complain of, for as it is proximity never for our its proximity never for our lies to complain of, for as it lies hip or canned the capture of the contrary, the weal lies hip or canned the capture of the contrary, the weal lies hip or canned the capture of the contrary, the weal lies hip or canned the contrary. It was my leaver and lies hip or lies for his pastent lies hip or canned the contrary, the weal lies hip or canned the complaint of, for any lies hip o majority of the passengers were nearly "half seas over," while the middles rarely failed in

ther, for the contrast twixt the lean jarder of the middles' mess and artistic cuisine, substantial viands and choice beverages of the first cabin, was fpowerful enough to tempt a vegetarian to indulge in carnivorous excesses or seduce a Mussulman into violating his vows. The equences were, these growing youths-for they were little else-invariably, with one marked exception, made the most of their onand small blame to them. They guzzled and gorged themself to their heart's content, to the infinite amusement of the passengers and the lequal annoyance of the temperate and straight-laced captain, who seemed powerless to limit their libations. Sometimes it ecurred to me that these bi-monthly sprees vere stipulated for in their indentures,

Despite, however, these intermittent and inder the circumstances perhaps pardonable rgies, the middies, taken altogether, were a

soice act

coice at

coice at

coice at

coice at

coice laconias

such a first of the Ship and with 'Cheer, Rosa, Cherry and the strain and that he was the brother of musical noems. Also that he was the brother of musical at that the a leading London primate that in musical noems. Also that he was remained by anothing the strain was not been and the coine and the

cothins astronily connored with his prodevotedly attached to his captain or a padmirer of those. "Who go down to the
ships." His instincts and proclivities,
remed for his calling. The rank olders,
plant duff and weevily ship's bisenit dihis nerves and revolted his stomach,
not born to be a sailor. His penchant
the arts, proce, pactry and the drama,
in word pictures were more in his wstorms at sea, and poring over. "FaShipwreak, in a singl poring over, ing sternsail become, In Drief, he was an
and both mentally and physically und
the rough and ardinous life which his
imagination had doubtless ted him to belall romance and glory. Like many othery
dramers, his illusions were being dist
the touch of rule resulty, and he was wa
to common sense in time to rectify his n
Mr. Russell was essentially an art
whether impelled by an intuitive knowl
the gifts that were in him, or govern
growing probable against life about
is a verify that the lititsh merchant serlittle, and mutural literature gained
deal, when he decided to absing the sesold captain was doubtless obligs it a
spects and decided to absing the say he
ness for the sea, and occasionally in
ashown some slight temper or impalature.
He wanted his men, or how, to become
not writers and it has be laken for gran
those who are problemen in any art or pr
are rare the real of those who wer
intended by inclure to become so.

Yelly & Russell and the common to.

Play Raceland." was the mysterious voice's parting shot.

The clerk stroiled over to the pool-room in a very meditative mood. Who could that voice belong to? Be hanged, if it wasn't the strangest thing that ever happened to him. In the event he took the tip. He did "play Raceland," and he won a swag which ran up beyond a thousand. But that voice! It is as deep a mystery as ever. The clerk believe that some ghost of a tout gave him that lucky tip. Touts surely don't go to heaven, and though Lonisville has elephone connection with defersionville I never heard of a wire to hades. So if it was a ghost at all it was hardly a tout's. Most people believe some of the clerk's frienda put a joke apon him. But he swears it was no one he knew.

Make No Mistake

H ron have made up your mind to buy Head's Sarsaparilis do not be induced to take anyother. Hoods Sarsaparilis do not be induced to take anyother. Hoods Sarsaparilis do not be induced to take anyother. Hoods Sarsaparilis do not be induced to take anyother. Hoods it is be galax conhomation, proportion and preparation, it is not for the poolie. He arrive her article of the kind beaut the poolie of take with a poolie of raw pork. Upon the poolie of the clerk's frienda put a joke upon him. But he swears it was no one he knew.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggets, \$1 and for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD A CO. Apathesaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

All the house of the proper of the structure of th

anticipated him and saw in an instant what it war.

"Humph! ha!" be growled, turning upon the inckless mate. "So, Mr. Saunders, that is how you keep watch, is it? A nice officer you are—an iceberg under your very nose, and you can t see if, even when a passenger directs your attention to it. Better brush the colveds out of your eyes, he muttered, resuming his tramp.

The moment he was out of hearing the mate turned upon me and asked me what in h—! I meant by seeing an iceberg before he did, and told me that I had better mind my own affairs and he'd take care of the icebergs—rather an illogical conclusion; but he being a really good fellow. I much regretted having been, however innocently, the cause of his among ance. Meanwhile the true cause of the trouble was rapidly nearing us and getting well within eye range.

oud mate, who had daimed a monopoly in business. That rame afternoon, and sho after losing sight of the beg, we were overhandly the True Briton, a clupper, also homew bound. Up ahe came, and was passing us liftesh when she was signalled. Seen ony herge? "Passed through seventy-three," the reply, and on she flew like a race horse, captain was one of the lay-on fellows—only idea. Make a quick passage, that was motto, and he was acting up to it, running two or three elegrees south of a had jeopardized his chip and the lives of his sengers by encountering seventy-three icebe. Our captain was not so fast, but he was mafer. Throughout the voyage we saw but had get a transport within a few days of True Briton.

YOUNG BUSSELL'S FATAL CARICATURE.

Pound RUSSELL'S FATAL CARICATURE.

By the time we were well clear of Cape Horn and approaching the equator the tedium of the voyage increased daily. The hearer we were getting towardshome the greater grew our impatience; discontent was becoming chronic, white geninlity and good humor were giving place to callier of satesam combined with unpleasant practical joking. A spirit of miscrief became prevalent among the union officers, and much cansatic kumor was coverily indulated in at the expense of the simple-minded old captain. At last one of the jokes—in no wax connected with swabbing decks, missing hencoon fixings or declining duty—resulted in one of the young gentlemen being ordered below, or hommally placed under arrest.

The joke alluded to was in the form of a elever pencil caricature sketch, comically representing cart. Walhe in a very ridentous pastures are YOUNG RUSSELL'S FATAL CARICATURE.

of linen, was never of lines, ways slept on a lounge in the ways slept on a lounge in the ways ways slept on a lounge in the large of t ca. His some residual to make sentures in the modes then seeking fortune upon the stature in the modes then seeking fortune upon the stature in the wall street of London.

I read his play—It was writte and greatly wished to act it, he call was at that time the king therefore the was written and greatly wished to act it, he was at that time the king therefore the was at the was at that time the king therefore the was at that tim Ansels, and the critics. To the passengler knowledge Mr. Russell never made readler voyage as a brofessional sener. Nother that his order aptain. The latter deciar his bonne near Twickenham, worth nearly a guaranter american sering. Not had for a college american boblolly boy and simple, unsephisticated sallor, after the old captain's death line great shipping firm of Duncau Duniag & Co. became a thing of the rest, while their former midshipman is delighting the present by skillully timing to brilliant literary account the neutral knowledge acquired in their service.

Conches En Plice's Peak.

The opening of the Pike's Teak toll road is aunounced. The Winter's a ows upon the read which winds its way up among the clouds have been removed, and now a broad, smooth driveway is accessible for carriages to the very summit of the fanous peak. No more is it necessary to climb a rough, rugged trail for twelve miles, over tallen tumber and rocks, to reach that elevation from which the world's greatest panorama of the plains and normains is seen. The

PROMISING AFRICO-CHINESE INFANT CRIMINAL IN THE TOMBS.

Only Eleven Years Old, but Destined to Win a Notable Place in Police Annals-Playing the False Samaritan on Drunker Men Is His Professional Line and He's Not Askamed of It.

Born in Pell street of a Chinese father and a negro mother, Gam Tin Lok, who is now eleven years old, bids fair to become a lead ng light among criminals.

"Picking pockets is my line, Pete," he gravely declared to an Evening Would reporter who talked with him in the Tombs. where he is confined on a charge of larceny this morning. His Chinese ancestry can be seen in the

peculiar formation of his eyes, while the peculiar formation of his eyes, while the color of his face is a mixture of yellow and black, and his hair is inclined to be kinky.

He was arrested in company with two Bowers nighthawks. The men with him were Frederick Russell, a "bum" aged eighteen, and Joseph Pickanilly, of 23 Pell street.

The trio were scientifically relieving a drunken man of his money when arrested. Young Gam Tin Lok became acquainted with the "nighthawks" about a mouth ago, and they began at once to initiate him into the mystories of pocket picking.

He took to the life as readily as a fish does to water, and soon became extremely profi-

o water, and soon became extremely profi It's a boss business," he said to THE

Tt's a boss business," he said to the EVENING World reporter this morning.

"You see we would lay up all day and then at night go out and hunt for dranks.

"My hand is small, see, and I could work an 'angel' as nice as pie.

"Dead dranks generally lie off on stoops, or in hallwars and when we found one I. in hallways, and when we found one culd slide up beside him and then put me ugers in his pockets and go through him uick. The other fellows would keep watch

for the cops and they made plenty of 'tin.'"
'Why, would you turn over the money to
them?" asked the reporter.
'Oh, yes, If I didn't, you see, they
would break my neck. They always gave me
five or ten cents, though, when I made a good How did you come to be arrested?" he

"Now, it wasn't my fault. I did my work Only for my pard, we wouldn't al iled now. You see, it was this way:

"You see, it was this way:
"A well-dressed drunk was sitting in a hallway on the Bowery, but he had his hands in his pauts pockets, and there was not a copper in the rest of his clothing.
"Then I began to cry and say 'Come home, papa; come home, and he kind of woke up, and then I gave a whistle for the other fellows, and they came along, and I said: 'Please help me home with my father,' and they took him, one hy sach arm ground.

in Hester street.
Then while they made out to ask him where he lived I slipped behind him and got a roll out of his trousers pocket, and we was just going to skip when the cop came and collared

and they took him, one by each arm, around

us.
"If my pals had kept a careful watch, as
they orter done, we could have skipped in
time," concluded the precessors little rascal.

An Early Crop.



Neighbor-Well, Giggings, what are you raising?

Amateur Gardener (sadly) - Blisters Where the Line is Drawn.

McDawb (to his friend, the art dealer)-I say, Phraym, you'd better take your wooden on the pier at South Ferry the other day, manikins out of the window. Anthony Comstock is on the war path.

On the pier at South Ferry the other day, waiting for a Bay Ridge boat.

The male portion of the crowd cast admirstock is on the war path.

Phraym—Never fear; anything that's ugly may be safely shown.

They had just finished an argument in which Miss Gilfilian had come off with flying colors by virtue of an apt quotation from the

Scriptures.
"She wou'dn't have got it," quoth the van-quished McGones, "if she hadn't had the Bible to back her," Thereupon that irrepressible Willie broke in with "Did they smoke in those days too?" ou that irrepressible Willie broke

An Incriminating Circumstance.

Arkansas Lawyer-Did you see blood on the hands of the prisoner when you met him at Sutter's Fork?
Winess-No; but they looked 's if he'd washed 'em a few hours afore,

He Wanted a Souvenir. Scene in an artist's studio-friend equipped for a journey who has come to say good-by. Friend-Farewell, you will never see me

Artist—You say I will never see you again?
"That's what I say."
"Do you really mean it?"

Then lend me ten dollars before you go. want something to remember you by,

The Candid Walter.

Guest-Tell me candidly, waiter, why do you recommend lobster so enthusiastically? Candid Wniter-Well, you see, if there is any lobster left over 10 day, we waiters will get 'em to-morrow for dinner, and we had 'em on hand about a week already.

Abundance of Precaution.



Stock-taking is very disagreeable work, and the less stock to be taken account of the better storekeepers like it.

Our inventory takes place July 15, and our entire efforts have been directed to reducing stock to the smallest possible limits.

To say that we have RE-DUCED PRICES hardly covers the ground. We have literally CHOPPED THEM DOWN.

Here are a few

Extra fine White Merino Shirts and Drawers Striped Baibriggan Shirts and Drawers Men's Scamless Half Hose Men's Fancy Half Hose, full reguadies' Lisle Ribbed Vests. Ladies' All-Silk Vests, all colors. Ladies' 40-Gauge Hose in plain ienuine C. & G. French Ribbed Hose, fast black Morley's English % Hose, sizes 4 to 7, fast Black Children's Black Ribbed Bose, with white feet, fast color, sizes 5% to 8% Sammer Corsets. Our Celebrated Standard Corset

Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Jerseys..

All-Silk Parasols, in checks and \$1.29

FRIDAY, JULY Compare these prices with

those of other stores.

SALE BEGINS

AUGUST &

2284 3D AVE.,

BETWEEN 124TH AND 125TH STS. PICTURES OF CITY LIFE.

SKETCHED HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD " REPORTERS.

That Puff Dispelled All the Illusion That Her Face Had Caused, A sweet-faced, modest-looking girl, soberly clad in a black dress with bonnet to match, was one of a hundred people who were seated

ing glances on her from time to time, while ing glances on her from time to time, while even the gentler sex gazed upon her sweet face and admitted that she was pretty.

A large soda-water stand is one of the features on the pier, and up to the counter stepped this modest miss. An EVENING WOELD reporter stood near the counter and he heard her say:

"Vaulla piesse."

" With cream?" "Yes, with cream."
The mixture, when set before her on the counter, was topped with a thick foam, not unlike Coney island beer. Slowly the miss raised the glass to her red lips. Every eye was upon her. The hips puckered, there was a sudden puff of wind from them, and presto! the thick foam fell with a splash at

er feet. Then she nonchalantly drank the soda, In vulgar parlance, she had given herself dead away and had thus rudely shattered the ideals which the men had likened her to.

Queer Scenes in Police Courts and the Payment of Fines.

Many queer things happen in police courts, and there are many frumy things, but perhaps not the least queer thing is the way in which fines are some times paid.

There are some police justices on the bench who evidently think it fun to fine a man and commit him if he can't pay, and then there

are others who stop and go deeply into a case

before passing sentence.

As a rule those who stop to question a prisoner make their sentence light and the prisoner is in most cases able to pay his fine.

There are many queer scenes at the desk of the Clerk. Prisoners who have been out all night, and have just been fined \$2 or \$3, but through their markets. hunt through their pockets and scrape to-gether the required amount.

Sometimes they are a few cents short, and if they are unable to berrow it from a fellow

unfortunate they have to go "below" and serve a legal day, which means until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Many fines are sent through the mails directed to the Judge, and others are sent to the prisoner himself, but they all go to the use they were designed for and the prisoner

use they we is released. Pittsburg Phil Backs Up Sullivan and Backs

Down a Lot of Dudes. A group of Auglomaniaes were discussing the relative merits of Sullivan and Kilrain in an uptown cafe last night. They favored Kilram because he had the benefit of English Chaylee Mitchell twaining, dontcher-

know."

'Mr. Sullivan has no chance at all, chappies." declared one of them, when a tall, good-looking man stepped up to them:

'1 have \$2,000 to \$1,500 that says Sullivan will win, gentlemen," he remarked, quietly, The dudes locked dub curly at one another

"This is the maid's afternoon out, but we needn't wait. My husband will be home at 5 o'clock."
"But how will be get into the house?"
"Oh, I hid the key under the door-mat and left a note on the door telling him where to find it."

The dudes locked dub cusly at one another and finally one of them stammered.
"Ah, we don't know val. ye know."
"Ferhaps you have heard of me. They all me Fittsburg Phil and I have \$10.000 to \$8,500 which says John L. will win."
As he spoke he pulled a huze roll of bills from his pocket, but the dudes shrunk nervously away, leaving Phil chuckling behind them.